CURES CATARRH Colds, Coughs. Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Asthma and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

and vatorising all the lafameters which cannot be reached by

How Jackson Farley Became a Terror to Redskins.

THE STORY OF A FAMOUS RAID.

Stock Steeling Savages Dealt With In Summary Style-Desperate Fight In the Days of Bows and Arrows Between Indians and White Men.

Eccentric Jackson Farley, commonly rifle of one of my companions known as "Uncle Jack," and noted throughout the counties of northern California as an Indian fighter, government shoot I was confronted with the closest scout and ranger, is still living on his call to death ever experienced in my adranch in Mendocino county. Eight more venturous life. Within 25 feet of me lay years will bring his age to the century a savage 'buck' of herculean strength, years will bring his age to the century mark, says the San Francisco Examiner.



"Uncle Jack" settled among the lonely mountain ranges of northern Mendocino county 50 years ago. His little cabin was snug and comfortable, two or three stately trees sheltering it from the blazing noontide sun, and the magnificent stretch of country that could be seen from the door was a continual feast to the solitary man, who, for all his primitive ways of living, was an ardent lover of nature's Neither wife nor child had Jackson Farley, and yet he did not lack companionship, for a large, faithful mastiff shared his isolated home, and a

strong bond of affection united the two. This quiet life was broken in upon after a time by the unfriendly advances of estile Indians, whose lawless pillaging was a menace to the life and property of the few white settlers then in Mendocino county.\* From 1850 to 1858 there were no Indian agencies established, and the advent of white settler into this section was regarded as a signal for the red-skins, whose lawless during had no limit for barbarity. Reports of arson and cattle and horse stealing were almost daily chronicled throughout the counties. If Farley needed a stimulus to incite his avowed vengeance to action, he did not

have long to wait. One morning in the early fifties, after breakfast, Farley remarked to the faithful dog, "If I hed my cap, we'd take a walk." It was soon brought to him, for the dog would stand on his hind legs and pu'll the old cap off its wooden peg, carry it to his master and then spring out of doors, bark joyfully and scamper down

the grassy slope.

The object of Farley's walk this morning was to note the condition of his cattle and horses, then supposed to be pas-turing along what is known as the "Outlet" range. After a diligent search until noon without finding a trace of 25 head of horses and 100 head of cattle Farley concluded that as there were no fences his stock had stampeded and he had better return for his pet saddle horse, which was corralled near his cabin. His thoughts while walking to the corral were not particularly disturbed for the welfare of his valuable stock, but when he reached the corral and found his saddle horse slaughtered, its mane and tail severed from the carcass and conspicu onsly hanging on the corral bars, waving a sort of defiance from the perpetrators

# mananana Does Coffee Agree with You?

If not, drink Grain-O- made from pure grains. A lady writes: "The for the cliff of a similar nature, and Mr. first time I made Grain-O I did not of the cliff of a similar nature, and Mr. O'Rourke says that no copper has ever week nothing would inches me to / and feeds the system. The children can drink it freely with a cent benefit. It is the strengthening substance of pure grains. Get a package to-day from your grocer, follow the directions in making it and you will have a delicious and healthful table beverage for old and young.

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O

30,30,30,30,30,30

of the outrage, his passionate rage de-manded immediate revenge. Like a flash the mysterious disappearance of his stock was made plain. They had doubtless shared a similar fate. shared a similar fate. Quickly securing extra ammunition, both six shooters and "old ment-in-the-pot," his muzzle loading Picturesque Ceremony Among rifle, with his dog, he started for the mountain and canyon fastnesses, plan

ning revenge as he went. Meeting three prospectors on the mountain who had an extra horse, the four BASKET DANCES EVERY AUTUMN. started in pursuit, well mounted. In a deep canyon where one of the tributaries of the Eel river comes cascading down from the mountains they stopped to water their heated animals and noted the noveling color of the water. It actually had the appearance of blood. There was nothing mysterious about this to Uncle Jack. The pursuit was over as far as the Indian hunt was concerned. The scarlet stream indicated clearly the scene that was being enacted up the stream. The Indians were butchering his stock and washing the carcasses in the river.

The public exhibition occurs on the ninth and washing the carcasses in the river.

Farley at once became the leader of the small expedition, ordering his volun-teers to separate and follow the angles of the stream at different points, while he proceeded fearlessly to the front. It was fully an hour before dark, and he determined not to defer the battle until daybreak. This determination had not quite resolved itself in his mind when a shower of arrows fanned his face, two striking the old horse. Quickly jumping off the animal, he made for the cover of a convenient patch of brush, the Indians continually pouring arrows into the

thicket. "From the terrible yells I knew that the wood was full of them," said Uncle Jack the other day. "A crack from a rifle of one of my companions temporarily checked the onslaught upon me. prone upon his back, with both feet in the position where his hands should be on his death dealing bow. Both hands grasped the sinew. The arrow was adjusted. His intention was one mighty effort to penetrate my body with that arrow. His failure to do so has always been a mystery to me. He must have fumbled the adjustment of the arrow for an instant. In that instant he was

stopped.' Some idea of the powerful strength of the redskin can be drawn from the fact that his dying struggle snapped the bow in twain. This identical bow hangs in Farley's cabin as a memento of victory.

"After dispatching this foe," said Farley, "the fight was on in enrnest. We were all well ambushed and had our game in the open, some 60 'bucks' strong. their squaws having retreated out of the range of firing. Their stock of arrows was fast becoming exhausted. We lost no ammunition upon them. Every shot counted, and we soon engaged them in a hand to hand encounter, as we could not

"We had already killed some 25 of their number from our cover when they charged upon us with huge Indian clubs some three feet long. We made a stub-born defense by roughing it with our gun barrels. The faithful old dog here showed his valor by running around me in a circular manner, biting viciously at any 'buck' that got inside of the circle. He charged upon them with the fierceness of a tiger until the few remaining 'bucks' retreated. The killed numbered

those who have made the pilgrimage with the songs. At the same time the could be induced to believe other than body was slightly inclined forward, but that the yellow spot in the cliff is an appearance of the saint and child as they re pictured in sacred paintings.

John O'Rourke, the proprietor, discovered the figure. There had been a small rock slide on that side of the quarry, and Mr. O'Rourke inspected the cliff every morning to make sure that it was safe for the men to work in that vicinity. One morning he was surprised to see the shining figure. He said nothing about it, owever, but when it remained for weeks



STRANGE PICTURE OF ST. ANNE. as bright and sharply defined as at first tention of some of his workmen to it. The Italians immediately declared the figure to be that of St. Anne and pro-claimed the appearanace a miracle. The stone in which the figure has appeared is a solid face of bluestone, and the figure seems to stand out in relief. In the sunlight it seemed to be of copper or brass, and when gazel at through a glass a faint radiance, such as reflected by bright metal, could be distinguished

been discovered in the quarry. Jim's Cleverness. "Jim took advantage of Jane Radcliff's frightful attack of hoarseness and pro-

"Did she shake her head?" . Her neck was too stiff." "Did Jim kiss her?"

land Plain Dealer.

"No. The cold in her head was too "He smiled and said 'Silence gives con "Well, what did he do?" sent,' and hunted up her father."-Cleve

the Hopi Indians.

Beautiful Maidens Throw Baskets Among Their Devoted Lovers, Who Scramble Like Football Players For the Prizes.

The basket dances of the Hopi In dians of New Mexico are designed to tember, though sometimes a month later. peated several times. The women who take part are divided into two groupsthe basket bearers, or chorus, and the basket throwers, or Lakone manas (maids)

At the last celebration of the basket dance at Walpi, as reported for The Journal of American Folklore, the basket bearers were numerous, consisting of



INDIAN LOVERS STRUGGLING FOR THE BAS-

women of all ages, married women, maids and young girls. Each wore a bpd their hair done up in two characteristic whorls above the ears. All were clothed in white blankets, with red bor-ST. ANNE IN NATURAL ROCK. ders. and were necklaces, ear pendants and other ornaments. The four chief After the basket bearers had sung their songs a brief time the basket throwers approached the circle, led by the Lakone toka, who retired at that point.

The basket throwers were two in num ber, and at each presentation during the day were personated by different women. Each woman wore two white ceremonial blankets, one wrapped about the shoul- A rattler's natural home and fighting der, the other on the loins. The latter was tied about the hips with a knotted girdle. These women wore anklets, but no moccasins, ear pendants and a profusion of necklaces, and their faces, arms, to deal a blow without getting in range legs, feet and hands were painted yellow,

with black lines on their cheeks. hands corncobs in which eagle feathers were inserted and on her back a bundle. the objects she later threw to the spectators. These two women entered the their songs and posturing and were led are left upon it. The pilots are ever body were painted yellow, and he wore ous as the rattlers, and when these are a white ceremonial kilt with knotted dispatched attention is more leisurely sash. He was profusely decked out with | directed toward killing off the other var necklaces and other ornaments and car- eties. It is a wholesale massacre noth ried in one hand a flat basket containing ing in the snake line-being allowed to vellow pollen, with which he drew sym- escape. The skins that will make mar bols of rain clouds on the ground. Upon these symbols the women threw their dead snakes and tanned for sale to some corncobs with attached feathers, and the city boarder, who will hang them up in man picked up these objects and laid them in a row upon the meal figures before next Christmas. women advanced, he handed these obects to them.

This was repeated several times until he Lakone manas entered the circle of basket holders. The priest then left them, and they untied their bundles and took positions at opposite points of the space inclosed by the basket bearers. Each one then held a basket high in the air and crossed to the other side, exhanging positions with the woman oppo-This was repeated a few times, and finally the basket throwers hurled heir baskets high in the air, so that they fell in the crowl of young men, who struggled for possession. This was repeated several times, and then the wo en filed off to their kivas. The struggle of the men for the baskets continued long after the women had withdrawn.

A Jar In a Car. The man with the plastering and clothes having taken a seat in the street

car and a moment later the man sitting

Pe-ru-na.

DEAR Sin: - I fee! | \* 0\*0\*0\*0\*0\*0\*0\*0\*0\*0\*0\*0\*0\*0 likeanewwomar since using your Your medicine much that I can work and never

your medicine I couldn't sweep my own room, run the sewing machine or lift bring rain and are usually held in Sep- anything not even a chair. It even hurt than Carter was a bachelor because of it. me to ride or walk any distance. Now I can do all this, and I believe more, and never teel the effects of it. I feel out that I tell it far and near. I can heartily recommend your medicine to any woman suffering from female disease. I know from experience that your medicine will do just what you say it will. I thank you, Doctor, a thousand times for your treatment. I shall recommend your medicine wherever I go. I know what it has done for me and I know it will do the same for of other women who would, after using your treatment, as I did, be thankful. I am so glad I got your treatment. This month is the first time in my life that I can remember of having my menses without pain. Why, I can't do anything but recommend Pe-ru-na .-

Miss Emma L. Bolden, Wilberforce, O. book for women, free on application, to women only. Alldruggists sell Pe-ru-na

## SNAKE HUNTING.

Special Charm to Rural Life In

Pennsylvania. Pike county farms, with the exception of those lying in the narrow valley of the Delaware, are wedged in among rocky Mis and are separated by wide ands, says an eastern Pennsylvania correspondent of the New York Sun. Efforts at cultivation have been confined to a few acres here and there that lie a int-tle lower than the surrounding hills, and some of the farms have small streams running through them. The cultivated parts of Pike county do not interfere very much with the processes of nature, and the natural conditions for the propagation of snakes in general and for rattlesnakes in particular are almost ideal. The question whether or not snakes require drink is still under discussion, but it is a fact that they flock to the valleys during a drought, attracted perhaps by the greater quantity of prey to be found near a running stream.

At having time the farmers of Pike county merely hire a couple of extra hands and set them at work with scythes in the old fashioned way. The mowers begin at one corner of the field and rock their way around and around. An occaably it drags itself into the shelter of the long grass. When the field is once cir-cumvented, there seems little inclination on the part of the snakes to escape, and they are gradually rounded up in the center of the field. Finally nothing re-Oranges, N. J., are daily making their way to the stone quarry of John O'Rourke, half way up the steep side of the Orange mountain, to do homage to a peculiar yellowish spot in the side of parts of which were not audible. As the cliff. The figure is declared by those side was outermost. After marching into the plaza a circle was formed by the worth and all sang in choras a song, the thin and harmless garter up to a rattler of the size of a man's arm. Very into the face bent over her, so dark and eager, so full of pleading. the cliff. The figure is declared by those who have seen it to bear a striking resemblance to St. Anne, and not one of ward to the level of the hips, in cadence to St. Anne, and not one of ward to the level of the hips, in cadence moment of common danger. Rattlers and copper heads and black snakes crawl the feet were not raised from the ground. over, under and around one another promiscuously.

As the unmowed part is still more reduced, and with greater care now on the part of the laborers, the rattlers begin to send out their shrill challenges and prepare for their final stand. It is apt to be a vigorous fight, too, for having time is chosen with regard to heat and dryness. ground is among the rocks along the side hills, and the man who disregards its warning here is either a fool or a novice The men, armed with poles long enough in the open. There is always a fight, Each Lakone mans carried in her however. The agility of the snakes is such that the deathblow is often delayed for five or six minutes of continuou fone up in a piece of calico, containing thrashing. When a man misses a blow, the lithe bodies are hurled at the end of the stick with a speed that is marvelous. plaza after the basket bearers had begun and very often a few drops of venom by the Lakone man. His arms, legs and more lively than and nearly as dangerketable trophies are separated from the

Costly Admiration.

A characteristic story of General Lafayette was teld in a Paris journal some

years ago. At Lamarque's funeral the crowd tool out General Lafayette's horses, as the famous soldier was returning home from e service, and drew his carriage to his hotel with many evidences of enthusiastic love and admiration. The scene was a stirring one, and a friend, in referring to it some weeks afterward, said, "You must have been very much pleased." Lafavette looked at him for a moment

in silence and then said, with a whim "Yes; I was very much pleased-very much pleased indeed. But I never saw anything more of my horses, my dear

A well known professor says that whitewash plentifully scattered over his over a large area of central Russia the magnetic needle does not point north

# BEECHAM'S

For all Bilious and Nervous Disorders; Slok Headache, Constipation, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver, and Impure Blood.

largest sale of any Proprietary Medicine in the world. This has be dication of testimonials. 10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug store

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An Artist's Ideal.

He Was Carried Away by Her Artistic Beauty, and She Was Carried Away by Another Man.

Nathan Carter was going as fast as a car would take him to offer himself and his fortune to Miss Nellie Clendennin. has helped me so but the face that haunted him as he rolled along was not Miss Clendennin's. It was a face of great beauty, a young, serious face, with wide dark blue eyes feel tiredout. When I first began to use and a tenderly curved red mouth. Only a dream face, but at two and thirty Na Carter was an artist. Innumerable

times he had essayed to paint the face, but the eyes had always eluded him. so proud of the way it has brought me There was something in their depths that NO-TO-BAC sold and guaranteed by all drug so proud of the way it has brought me mocked him. "Pshaw! What a fool I am!" He gath

looking down wistfully into the street. corner and hastened back to the Mark-view. The face was gone, but even as he by William Matthews. looked a lady and gentleman descended others. I feel that there are thousands the steps to a carriage that awaited them. The lady was very young, slender and graceful, and for one moment those she was hurried into the carriage by her companion, a tall, fine looking, gray hair-

The Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Colum- in the great, domed waiting room evi- riage to the widower. An instance of bus, O., will mail Dr. Hartman's special dently in trouble, for the girl looked disthis kind has recently come to our no-Carter bought a paper at the newsstand villages of Kangwha with 11 friends near by and dallied over it.

"I can't send any one for it," the gentleman was saying. "I must go back my-

self-and leave you, my dear.' the girl in silver sweet tones. "We have happened, however, that they had mis-20 minutes yet and that is time enough taken the house and unfortunately got if you go at once. I will wait for you hold of the wrong lady. Early the next just here. Hurry!" She gave him a lit-morning an indignant posse came in the push and, tumbling his several pack-

muttered Carter in despair. "If only I eluding them. The young lady, howknew her name or where they are bound. ever, was rescued, and after the house

and, one of her parcels slipping from her escorted home in triumph by her husarms in her endeavor to recover it, the remainder were scattered on the floor Carter gathered them up in a twinkling and offered to tie up one which had escaped its fastening. He seated himself "Thank you," he could not summon fortitude to leave her.

"She hasn't had time to be frozen into conventionality," thought Carter. "I

will risk it and speak to her. It is now or never.

He leaned over and spoke rapidly, earnestly and with convincing eloquence. "I saw you at the hotel. Do you know I have been seeking for you ten years? Your face came to me in a dream and I have never despaired of finding you until maids and young girls. Each wore a small feather on her head, and the maids sinal snake is seen, and almost invari-bled that her head, and the maids sinal snake is seen, and almost invari-bled that her head, and the maids speak to you, so I followed you here, boping against hope. If you knew how your face has haunted me you would forgive me. Fortune has favored me with Jersey Stone Quarry.

Long processions of people, mostly the Italians living in the neighborhood of the Oranges, N. J., are daily making their way to the stone quarry of John

May to the stone quarry of John

Jersey Stone Quarry.

Long procession, the girls conter of the field. Finally nothing remains annowed except a small square in the center. Then the fun begins. As this square is reduced the tops of the risk of being considered ungentlemanly. Way to the stone quarry of John

May to the stone quarry of John

Jersey Stone Quarry.

Long processions deep the procession, the girls center of the field. Finally nothing remains annowed except a small square in the center. Then the fun begins. As this square is reduced the tops of the risk of being considered ungentlemanly. Will you not tell me that the concave brought round again

you know I could not speak to you there.
It was just as you were leaving. See, here is my card. I have traveled a great eat and sleep in. Men "hate" womdeal, perhaps some of your friends may en's tea parties and large show func-know me. You are not angry? You tions, but they like dinner and supper think this is surely something more than parties. Many families refrain from mere chance? I have loved your face so entertaining because they cannot do long, I know its every feature. Do you so on an expensive scale. It is, howhate me for my presumption?"

The girl's soft eyes fell. "I saw you when we came out of the hotel, and I-I like you," she said very

The blood leaped to Carter's cheeks and he lifted his hand impetuously, but let it fall again. Her very innocence was

her protection, and he only touched the hem of her cape reverently. "We have such a short time! Tell me where you are going, where I can see you I will find a way, if it is to the ends of the earth. I cannot lose you again. I have sought you so long; when-ever I have traveled I have sought in vain for that beautiful dream face that has been my inspiration. And you were a little child growing up into perfection? is not mere chance that we have met today, and we must not lose each other. Will you tell me where I can find you?"

The girl glanced at the clock. "Yes," she said shyly, the color coming and going in her cheeks. "We are going to New York and shall stop at the Waldorf. Come there and I will see you "Whom shall I ask"- he was beginning, but she held up a warning hand. "We must not let him know," she whis

pered, as the tall gentleman, red and reathless, rushed up to them. "Here we are, dear," she said, smiling, n her silvery sweet voice. been alone. I have met an old friend. Allen Carter. Allow me to introduce you. Mr. Carter, this is my husband." "Very happy, very happy, indeed, Mr.

Carter," flustered the gentleman, as shook the rigid hand extended to him. The bell clanged loudly, and he seized the girl's arm and hurried her breathlessly away. She looked back over her shoulder an

smiled, bewitchingly, significantly, "Do not forget your lesson," she softly. Carter had walked many miles before

the crash of the elements subsided and his brain settled into something like its usual calm. He and Nellie Clendennii were married six weeks later.-Cincinnati Herald. How to Open a New Book

Hold the book with its back on smooth or covered table: let the front board down, then the other, holding the or south. It is in one part deflected to leaves in one hand while you open a vext to him having got up. "Think or south. It is in one part deflected to leaves in one hand while you open a the west, and at another part to the few leaves at the back, then a few at "A little. One of us had to offer this east, and at one place it points due east the few leaves at the back, then a few at the front, and so go on, alternately and west. opening back and front, gently pressing open the sections till you reach the center of the volume. Do this two or three times and you will obtain the hest results. Open the volume violently or carelessly in any one place and you will likely break the back and cause a start in the leaves. Never force the back. If it does not yield to gentle opening rely upon it the back is too

tightly or strongly lined. A connoisseur many years ago, a excellent customer of mine, who thought be knew perfectly how to handle books, came into my office when I from the bindery ready to be sent home. that villain fixed it that the young 'un He, before my eyes, took hold of the volume, and tightly holding the leaves dianapolis Journal.

"I have been troubled a great deal with a torpid liver, which produces constipation. I found CASCARETS to be all you claim for them, and secured such relief the first trial, that I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend Cascarets whenever the opportunity is presented."

J. A. SMITH.

2920 Susquehauna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.



CURE CONSTIPATION.

ered himself together with a jerk. The in each hand, instead of allowing them jerk terminated in a jump, for there at free play, violently opened it in the the window of the Markview hotel was center and exclaimed, "How beautifully the face, framed in furs and feathers and your bindings open!" I almost fainted. He had broken the back of the volume, He left the car as soon as it turned the and it had to be rebound .- "Modern

Got the Wrong Woman. A pastime which obtains among the wonderful eyes met and held his. Then farm classes of Korea, known as the "packing off of widows," consists of a raid by some disconsolate widower and ed man, evidently her father.

Carter heard the order, "To the Tenth his friends on some village known to constreet depot!" and in a few minutes was tain a young widow, the forcible abdueclattering after them. He found them tion of the lady in question and her mardentiy in trouble, for the gurner tressed and her father much flurried. tice. A widower living in one of the

went to a hamlet close to the walls of and seized and carried off, after some-"Indeed, indeed, I don't mind," cried what of a battle, a young lady. It so pursuit, but the men who had commitwastes of half grown forest and brush

"Great heavens, I can't lose her now."

"Great heavens, I can't lose her now." of the widower and its contents had Is there no way—no way?"

The girl walked toward the window been completely demolished she was band and his friends. - Kobe Chronicle

Hook Swinging In Bengal.

The people of Gangutia, in Bengal, beside his dream and when she had said bave a barbarous practice called hook swinging. They deck themselves out with garlands, and then assemble together to undergo the most horrible torture. A wire about a quarter of an inch in diameter and seven feet long is pierced through the tongue, and then the wretched being will dance for over half an hour with the wire still hanging through the tongue.

Some of them form themselves into a row and are then sewed together by a wire needle threaded with cord. They are sewed by the arms and look like herrings on a wire when ready for the book

It is thought that the victims are these few moments, do not be so cruel as drugged considerably beforehand, owing

Fewer wives would sit lonesomely at home while their husbands roam else-"You saw us at the hotel?" she asked.
"Yes, I saw you with your father, but more wives realized that home should entertaining because they cannot do ever, possible to give small dinners and suppers that are both enjoyable and inexpensive. Ask people who either do or will like each other, and if you wish the women to have a good time have just as many men guests as women guests. If the men are to have a good time, make sure that some of the women are pretty and flattering. Men like to be flattered. Oh, yes, they do .-Gentlewoman.

Thomas Murray, the noted chef, says many cooks do not know how to do so simple a thing as to boil rice properly. Each grain of rice, he says, should be distinct, whole, but at the same time tender. To accomplish this, a small quantity of rice should be boiled in a large pot nearly filled with water. Put it into cold water and a little salt and boil rapidly for 20 or 30 minutes. Test the grains occasionally, and when a MSS, of the gospels? slight pressure between the thumb and done. If allowed to boil till the grains burst or boiled in a small quantity of water, the grains will stick together. When done, drain off the water and set the rice on the range, where it will keep warm. - Exchange

English Penny Novels

Penny novelettes differ from one an other in externals rather than in internals. The get up of the better sort is neat and attractive. The type is clear, and the covers might even be called "artistic" in the catholic sense of the term. The inferior kinds are indifferently printed "on gray paper with blunt type," and there are many degrees of excellence between the two extremes All except one have illustrations ranging from the rudest of woodcuts to the smudgiest of "process" plates. Of course the artist selects the most sensational incidents for his pencil to adorn The stabbing of the heroine's father by the villain disguised as the hero, the kidnaping of the beroine by Black Tom and his gang of gypsies at the instigation of her jealous rival, the horsewhipping of the villain by the hero in "faultless" evening dress-these and change. their like naturally present themselves as thoroughly suitable and congenial subjects.-Blackwood's Magazine.

Mulicious Interference. "I'll get even with that printer, said the editor of the Plunkville Bugle "if it takes me the rest of my life.

"What printer?" asked his friend. "That tramp I took on while my wif was visiting her mother. I got a \$10 write up out of old Hiker, who is lay ing his pipes for the senatorship, and I had an expensive binding just brought make as big a mark as his father, and said that some day his little son would would 'be' as big a mark, etc."-In-

A Scholar and a Ne'er Do Well.

He came in answer to a jesting par graph of my colleague "Picaroon," seeking employment, a tall, straight man, with hair slightly grizzled and a stiffness n one leg. His clothes were shabby and had apparently been made for a smaller man, for his waistcoat and trousers refused to meet and round his waist was wound a red bandanna bandkerchief.

He apologized for this irregularity on the ground that the possession of only one shirt rendered it difficult for his aundry woman to get to work as fremently as was desirable.

But his collar was irreproachable, his mustache was waxed, and, amid the wreck of his fortunes, he had clung to his eyeglass, which he screwed into his right eye at intervals.

From the waist upward he looked like retired colonel. From the waist downward he presented the appearance of a sandwich man. But as the head is of more import than the feet I concluded that he was a gentleman and offered him a cigarette and a drink.

it with somewhat feverish haste. As for drink, he would take a lemonade.

The best I could ascertain was that she was not very tall, neither was she very He accepted the cigarette and smoked "It is better to drink nothing stronger when one is looking for work," he ex- and let it go at that plained; "it may prejudice possible em-

ployers." "How long have you been looking for

work?" I asked.
"Three years," he replied. "I have answered hundreds of advertisements, rawned my clothes to pay the postage and worn out my shoes tramping the woman's hair, he was again in a quancity. But I keep pegging away, and it dary. He was not dead sure whether it will soon end It is a sort of-penance," Kangwha city where a widow lived he added, reflectively contemplating the

ash of his cigarette.
"What are you?" I asked. "A failure-at present," he replied, with a quiet laugh. "But I have been

most things."
"Tell me."

yellow fever, was deserted by my com-rades and had to walk 300 miles before

It is related that once when dining
out he, before the entertainment came

American ship.

of bachelor of science. you can think of. I have invented a including the cook awaiting him in face powder that was advertised in all the hall, he forthwith slipped a coin

with the secret and the cash.
"I have been an artist, a showman's bowed low in thanks, under the impresagent, assistant editor of a scientific pasion that he was a sovereign richer I have been in nearly every country of a like nature to the other servants, the world and know French, Italian and went on his way rejoicing, nor did he Spanish, as well as English, not to speak cease doing so when, as he stepped into of Greek and Latin."

book?

"I remember it very well."

"I wrote that. For I had come across Obeah women in Africa who were every or wan. drive on bit as wonderful as Rider Haggard's She. Only Rider Haggard, in deference to European taste, had made his heroine a beautiful white woman instead of a hideous black beldame. I wrote that at the request of Mr. Stead, and imme-

He handed me the letter. "And you wrote the book?" "No. My health broke do had to go into a hospital. I had had nothing to eat for five days, and it nearly finished me. When I came out and went to the publishers, I was too late." "And where are you living now?" "At a sort of — mission, in White-chapel. I have a cubicle all to myself

and pay sixpence a night"-"A dosshouse, in fact?" "Some call it that. But there are bet ter men than myself there. They have services, and so forth, but I take no notice of them. The curate is a good fellow, but an ignorant man. Would you believe it?"— he dropped his eyeglas and turned with flashing eyes on me-

"he cannot perceive the difference be tween Greek agrist and the Greek per "Important, sir? See here!" and he drew from his pocket a worn copy of the revised version of the New Testament and laid it before me. Passage after passage was scored and corrected. On the margin and at the foot of the columns were noted the MSS. from which the corrections had been made "It is my version of the revised version. I tell you the revisers knew no English and very little Greek. It has taken me years to complete, but it will be ready in a few

weeks now." "But how did you get hold of the "I have copies of many of them in my

forefinger will crush them they are done. If allowed to boil till the grains at the British museum in my spare time -and I have had a lot of spare time in the past three years." My friend puffed at a fresh cigarette

> Greek scholar in a dosshouse, "Why is it?" I asked, "that a man of education, experience and capacity can't get work when he wants it? "I know no one," he replied. "I sap-

pose I am the most friendless man in "But a man of your knowledge, who doesn't drink, who" He turned suddenly on me and looked

me in the eyes. "Ah that's it" he said "I onght to tell you that. Some years ago I married infortunately. It was not her faultand she's dead now. But I had trouble, And I drank. I don't do things by halves, and I was drunk all the time for two years. Now it is three years since I touched anything stronger than claret-and the man who lives where I live can't often afford even claret. Well,

well-three years of penance should atone for it, shouldn't it? I shall get some work before I'm too old to do it." Then he rose and went out, with his erect figure and stiff gait, with his eye-glass and absurd clothes, back to his dosshouse to revise the Bible.-Ex-

Not a Close Observer. "It seems almost incredible," said the railroad man, "but I saw a man the other day that couldn't give an intelligent description of his wife. He came to the office to get transportation for her, to which he was entitled, and under the present rules we must have description of the person that is going

to use the transportation. On the margin of the ticket are places where the agent can punch out a very good description of the person that is entitled to use the ticket in



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"Next I asked him bow tall she was short. I punched out the word 'medium

"Next I asked the man what the color of his wife's eyes was. He studied for a full half minute and said he be darned if he was sure whether they

were light blue or gray. "When it came to the color of the

was dark brown or black "The only thing this husband was sure of was that his wife was slim."-Duluth News

Book's Lordly Tip.

It required such a man as Theodore "First I was a medical student; then Hook to cope successfully with the ra-I ran away and enlisted. After that I pacity of the genflemen of the hall, in got a place as medical officer on an contradistinction to the road, and on one occasion, at all events, he proved "On the west coast of Africa I caught himself equal to the task

picked up another ship.

"After that I went to Paris, completed off, provided himself with several bright my medical studies and took my degree farthings from the mint and that when proceeding after the festivities to his "Since that I have done everything carriage he discovered several servants, the papers and brought me in £20 a into the hand of the latter. The man week until my business partner bolted glanced at it, noticed the size and with the cash. which died, as it were, in my arms. while Theodore, dispensing largesse of "Why not put your experience into a had discovered the real value of the his carriage, one of the footmen, who "Ah! Do you remember an article in pourboire, ran out, saying, "Sir, I

The Pall Mall Gazette some years ago think you have made a mistake!"

"Not at all, my good man," re "Not at all, my good man," replied

A Scotch university professor, irritated to find that his students had got into the habit of placing their hats and diately a prominent firm of publishers capes on his desk instead of in the offered me £50 down and a royalty for a cloakroom, announced that the next arbook of adventure on the lines of 'She.' ticle of the kind placed there would be destroyed. Some days later the professdestroyed. Some days later the professor was called for a moment from the bissroom A student slipped into his private rocm and emerged with the professor's hat, which he placed conspicuously on the desk, while his fel

lows grinned and trembled. The professor, on returning, saw the hat, thought some rashly obstinate student had been delivered into his hands and, taking out his knife, he cut the offending article to pieces, while vainly attempting to conceal the smile of triumph that played about his countenance. He was in a very bad temper the next day

Likes to Be Kicked.

Hall Caine confesses that he likes to be kicked, as long as the thing is done in public and makes him conspicuous or notorious. He says in the London Mail: "Even the silliest personal refer ence I ever see, however inspired by paltry feelings, seems to me by implication a tribute and compliment, being a recognition of the fact that I am a factor worth counting with and an adversary worth fighting And when the most false, the most mean and the most belittling of the kind has ceased to appear I shall know that I am no longer

of the least account."

A Cold Night In China. One of the facts that we ineffaceably ent into my memory during my first winter in Newchwang was the finding on one morning about New Year's time 35 masses of ice, each mass having been while I reflected on the incongruity of a a living man at 10 o'clock the preceding night.

The thermometer was a good bit below zero (F. ). The men had just left the opium dens, where they had been enjoying themselves. The keen air sent tl am to sleep, and they never wakened -North China Herald

Decollete.

She had been unable to attend the ball. and he had gone alone. Naturally she was anxious to know something about it. "You saw Mrs. Wilkins?" she said in "I did," he answered.

"How was she dressed?" she asked. "I saw only Mrs. Wilkins," he replied -Washington Star.



A Cure for Constipation.

I have been troubled with constipation for I have been troubed with consequents of the reary. It was ruining my health, my compert and my complexion, and I am glad to say ant Celery King has restored all three, and its after trying many other medicines that ere supposed to be good, but which were of o value whatever. I would like to tell every affering woman what Celery King has done or me.—Nelite Gould, Medina, Ohio. "I asked the man first how old his wife was. He could not tell within five wife was. He could not tell within five